

MEET MRS MILTON

Students Don't Like To Wait In Cafeteria Line

Kroll Addresses
Birmingham Writers

New 100-Bed Dorm To Be Located In Front Of Administation Bldg.

Blacks Capture Men's Volleyball Championship

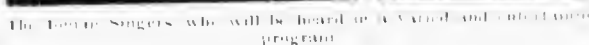


Ninety-One On Honor Roll For Fall Quarter

Chorus To Present
H.M.S. Pinnafore

BILLY HENRY

Ionian Singers, Who Appear Here Jan. 30, Will Present Something Different In Quartet Singing



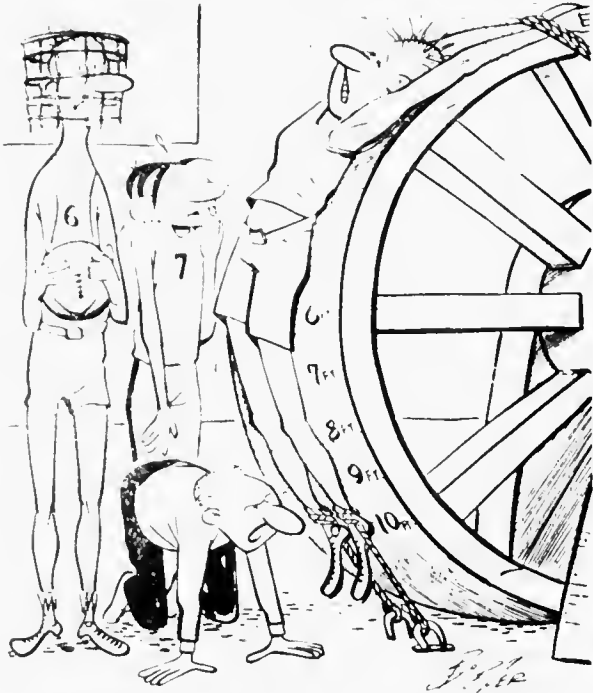
How Do YOU Do On
How Do You Do?

Don't Pictures
Have Arrived

THE VOLETTE

What's Your A Please?

MAKING BLUE



FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

Freeman Hall, the old building which has been the home of the Junior College for many years, is now being used as a dormitory for the girls. The building is in a state of disrepair and the girls are having a hard time of it. The girls are complaining about the lack of heat and the poor condition of the building. They are also complaining about the lack of privacy and the noise from the other dormitories. The girls are hoping that the school will be able to get the building fixed up soon so that they can have a more comfortable place to live.

Canasta Craze Sweeping Junior College Campus

Canasta, the most popular card game in the world, is sweeping the Junior College campus. The girls are spending a lot of time playing the game and are becoming experts. They are also using the game as a way to relax and have fun. The game is being played in the dormitories and in the common areas. The girls are also playing the game in the cafeteria and in the gym. The game is becoming a part of the campus culture and is being played by almost everyone.

Canasta is a card game for two to six players. It is played with a standard 52-card deck. The game is played in a similar fashion to other card games, but with some unique rules. The goal of the game is to get rid of all of your cards. The game is played in a series of hands. In each hand, the players are dealt a set of cards. They then take turns playing cards. The game is played in a similar fashion to other card games, but with some unique rules. The goal of the game is to get rid of all of your cards. The game is played in a series of hands. In each hand, the players are dealt a set of cards. They then take turns playing cards.

Miscellaneous Chatter On Classes And Such

Members of the Zoo Class Lab wish to thank Guy Wadley for the contribution of a portion of his blood to the interests of science. Some of the students finding difficulty in extracting their own blood either from lack of it or lack of courage to operate on their fingers, called for volunteers to donate. Wadley contributed enough for several slides. His generosity will be commemorated by the appearance of his red blood cells in zoo notebooks. It will appear on the same exercise which shows the cells of a sick bird's blood. The bird, unfortunately, had malaria. Since it was a cary, this fact was not easily discerned. The slide bore the title, Plasmodium, which is a learned way to designate malaria infection.

New to the sociology classes is Mr. James Glasgow, Dresden lawyer. He is taking care of Mr. Phillips' classes while Mr. Phillips is on tour of schools extolling the U. T. Junior College. Mr. Glasgow made a distinct impression by calling for answers his first class. Tests will probably be conducted in the form of trials before judge, jury, and prosecuting attorney. All in one, this is Mr. Glasgow. He is one of those gentlemen who find a seeming pleasure in giving unexpected quizzes. All is certainly not bad, however, Mr. Glasgow is a very entertaining lecturer. Welcome, sir.

If there were witchcraft, we'd make some wishes. Important on the list would be an arrangement of schedule that eliminated body fatigue. This is caused from having a class in the Ad. building, one in the Ag. next hour, one in Ad. again. Then, we would wish for a speeding up of that slow moving, paralysis-afflicted lunch line. A question does anyone have a vacant period from 11 til 12? That boundary line is a marathon. Some people are surely waiting till 12 to go when they could go at 11:30, or shortly thereafter. Huzzee, huzzee, consider those starved mortals who didn't have the energy to get up for breakfast because they had no sleep last night.

Did you know that there is actually a family which has produced nothing more important than a moron in 175 years? Mr. Crockett advised us that a 14-year-old boy, whether he was a genius or a moron, was a moron.

Most of the girls received very good gifts at the New Year party. The gifts were mostly from the boys. The girls were very happy and enjoyed the party. The party was a success and everyone had a good time.

If you have an abundance of them to make mixed canastas. When the other side has a canasta or more and one of the players is down to one and I get your cards on the table and make a canasta as possible for your opponents' going out is only a matter of a few draws.

One more good word. Canasta can be a very interesting and fast-moving game, but if one or more of the players daydreams during the other players' playing and then must study for five minutes to make an obvious play, it can be boring. For your interest and those that play with you, keep your mind on the game and plan ahead what you will do so that when time comes for you to play, you will be able to do so without taking all day. Canasta not being renowned for being a short game as it is.

RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

Well, Santa really came to Reed Hall this Christmas. While sleighing over he dropped us some lovely packages in the form of Dot Cook and Peggy James, but he also dropped poor little Rachel Fly a nice case of bronchitis and picked up Joy Lovelace for a certain lucky bridegroom.

Betty Stephens picked up one brand-new sweater with a "T" on it. We personally saw that shining brightly among four others last Tuesday night for the first time this year.

Santa brought Moss' Fred back to her, much to our joy as well as Barr's long-suffering. Tommy Would anyone like one slightly used ring?

Jane Carlton and Dot Fortner don't know it but they have a possibility of getting rich. All they need to do is start charging for all those cups of coffee they brew.

What was that that just passed me? Oh! Genella Culver with her new hair on.

Yep! Here it is again, it happens every time. There's no escaping it. Every time she goes home Betty Rambo comes back more long gone over Eddie.

Montene, you've got to learn to control that Cherokee war-whoop you call a laugh especially in front of Mrs. Reed. It's pretty embarrassing to some people I know. Better stop or I'll tell J. L.

Would anyone like to purchase a boutonniere? Just see Luzelle Marshall, Room 11, Reed Hall.

Conversation overheard while rambling: "Hey, Rachel, have you seen my pajamas? I've been looking all over this room and I just can't find them. Did you hide them or something?"

"What do you think you have on, stupe?" Ah yes Rose Smith, brain fatigue no doubt.

The starting line-up in the front parlor of Reed Hall. Peevahouse and Beeler, Jimmy Hamilton and Katie Harris, Larry Howe and Martha Bellamy, Shuffy and...

Talk about collecting me, have you ever noticed Laura's lack about 'em man?

Mrs. Reed finds stranger objects every day. The living room. Latest was a handkerchief with peculiar red smudges on it lying behind a velvet couch. An Xmas message, anyone Smith?

Most of the girls received very good gifts at the New Year party. The gifts were mostly from the boys. The girls were very happy and enjoyed the party. The party was a success and everyone had a good time.

The remarkable thing to learn from the European history class is the esteem the royal family had for each other. Killing one's own brother, forming an alliance against one's father were all considered social etiquette. When was Emily Post? Billie Sager.

ones, too. For example—J. B. Barnett no longer has to use penny matches to light his cigarettes. Good for you, Martha Hill.

And Fort Wayne Hopper no longer has to freeze to death—thanks to Barr's green gift.

Robes and housecoats seem to be the style now, and boy, are they gorgeous!

All the Reed Hall girls really appreciate having the town and out-of-town girls dropping in to look on us. We're sorry that our rooms get dirty but they don't mind it so much.

That's all for now—gotta go turn this in 'fore Mr. Chenette throws me off the staff. Be yellin' at ya'.

ALUMNI NEWS

J. C. GRADUATE COMMISSIONED ENSIGN

John T. Rouse, who attended the Junior College last year, has been commissioned as an ensign by the U. S. Coast Guard. Rouse was commissioned under a recently inaugurated program by the Coast Guard in which officers of the maritime service were offered the opportunity of applying for these commissions.

Rouse was in the merchant marine for five years, during which he served on numerous ships on various wartime routes. After World War II he served on American-South African liners for two years. He left this position to come to the Junior College from which he graduated last spring.

FORMER STUDENT NOW WITH DELTA AIR LINES

Gerry Crockett, of Big Sandy, Tenn., has been employed as first officer with Delta Air Lines, according to an announcement from Atlanta, Ga., where the line's general offices are located. He is now training for his flight engineer's certificate. Crockett, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar P. Crockett, graduated from the Junior College in 1941 and is a former pilot in the Army Air Corps.

JOAN NEELY BRIDE

Miss Joan Neely, of Bolivar, who graduated from the Junior College last spring, was married to William F. Britnell at the home of her maternal grandparents Thursday, Dec. 29. The candlelight ceremony was conducted by the Rev. E. V. Underhill, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Martin.

GOOD FOOD

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Around The Campus With the Clubs

Home Ec. Presents Square Dance

Reverberations of joy and laughter rang throughout the gym Saturday night, Jan. 6, as a result of the folk dance sponsored by the Home Ec. Club.

Upon assembling, the group enjoyed social dancing. After this, the folk dancing began with the very capable leader, Mr. Crockett, assisted by Mrs. Crockett. The music was furnished by Benny Brashers and his string band.

Some of the boys said they wished there would be more square dances because they got to put their arms around all the girls. One of the spry young ladies enjoying the dancing was Mrs. Thomas.

At nine o'clock when everyone was exhausted from such active games, the floor show began. Taking part in the show were: Betty Underhill, Mary K. Moss, Mary Alice Grizzell, Marion Harwell, Mary Duncan, Betty Pruitt, Henrietta Newell, and Ella Mae Clift. "Fireball," the Grizzell, and Mary K. Moss gave a hillbilly radio program; "Crossing the Tracks," a skit, was given by Ella Mae Clift, station master; Henrietta Nowell, the father; Marion Harwell, the mother; Jo Pruitt, the deaf daughter; and Mary Dell Duncan, the baby daughter; Betty Underhill told about "Weon," her pet lion. Nancy Naylor, president of the Home Ec. Club, capably presided during the evening's entertainment.

The decorations were provided by Henrietta Nowell, Nancy Naylor, and Martha Hill; refreshments were prepared and served by Charlene Perkins, Marion Harwell, Ella Mae Clift, and Mary Nell Johnson.

The Home Ec. Club wishes to thank Mr. and Mrs. Crockett, Benny Brashers and his band, Ft. Wayne Hopper, Mickey Todd and Smith, and the chaperones, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Thomas, and Mr. McMahan.

Jo Pruitt.

VETERANS' CLUB

Here we are with the first edition for the winter quarter. I know all you students are anxious for the latest gossip, but this is supposed to be a newspaper; so, I hope this will be news to some of you.

The first meeting of the Veterans' Club was held Monday night, January 9, 1950. The meeting place, as usual, was room 10 of the Agriculture building. A large number of prospective members were present. There was even a greater number than was present for the first meeting of the fall quarter. I hope we will have the same response for the other meetings of this year.

The meeting was called to order by our new president, James Byrd. A report of the last meeting was read and approved; then the club settled down to business. The major portion of the business consisted of appointing committees for our winter social to be held January 21. Members of the refreshment committee are Foy, Moore, and Hyde. Patterson, White, Woodard, and myself make up the entertainment committee.

I would like to submit the following items as proof that the club does have functions other than planning quarter socials. All faculty members that are veterans were continued as honorary members of the club. The club voted to sponsor an assembly program. The matter of finance was viewed with a very critical eye. Only three out of our many functions.

The business was adjourned, and refreshments were served while two very fine films were being shown. One of the movies, "The Secret Battle," demonstrated our use of radar during the war. The other movie, "They Came To an Island," was about the guys that knew more about mud than did any other branch of the service, the Seabees.

We elected two new sponsors, Mr. Fisher and Mr. Shelton, to serve with Mr. Atkins. We could not give up Mr. Atkins as one of our sponsors. He has served the club very faithfully, and besides, we would hate to give up those delicious cookies Mrs. Atkins occasionally makes for the Club.

The officers for this quarter are, President, James Byrd; Vice-president, Paul Head; Secretary, Harold Woodard; Treasurer, Paul Moore; Critic, Calvin White; Reporter, yours truly, John McKnight.

Etiquette Rule No. One for Thanksgiving

Betty Rambo: "What would be the proper thing to say if, in carving the turkey, it should skid off the platter and into Nan Fedulla's lap?"

Jo Anne Webb: "Be very courteous. Say, 'May I trouble you for that turkey, please?'"

Billie Sager

"T" CLUB

The "T" Club really got off to a bang-up start on January 5, over at the gym. The new "letterers" suffered through a short but torturous initiation. Of course we really enjoyed the first course, of that delicious meal, but the thought of the refreshments to come sustained us.

I wouldn't be afraid to bet that some of us still have the hot-seat from some of those paddle whacks.

We elected Mr. Guy Wadley as our new president and of course he was called upon for a speech. Jimmy Russell was elected as vice-president, Janice Galloway as secretary-treasurer, and me as reporter.

Our new sweaters with letters were handed out by Henson and Vaughn as well as pencils and tickets for us to sell. Anybody want to purchase a pencil? (Paid plug.)

Coach Henson served the refreshments, which were looked upon, sampled, then gobbled.

We will have charge of the eats at all the home games so we'll be eating with you.

The next meeting of the "T" Club will be posted later.

Aaron Wilhauck

FRESHMAN CLASS MEET

How would you like to hear Mr. Beneke's aggregation at the Freshman Valentine Dance on February 14?

We are indulging in a bit of satire when we mention this musical gentleman and his cohorts. The members attending the Freshman class meeting responded to mention of this and to such an extent that everyone jerked to a sitting position on the bleachers in the gym. When Cavit Chesier, president of the class, acquainted us with the terms of the worthy Mr. B., all spines became afflicted with curvature—back to slumping from emotional shock and disappointment. It is stated in the contract that Cavit received that Beneke and his band will play for the Valentine Dance for a small consideration of \$1,000. This is about an O beyond our means. Peggy Jackson revealed that the class treasury is overflowing with about \$150, "sumwhat" inadequate, to say it conservatively, to bring the glamour of Tex Beneke to the Junior College campus.

A door charge is permissible at this dance, but it was decided that more students would be able to attend if expenses were kept down.

The orchestra chosen is that of Bruce Dyer, a former student at J. C. Bruce isn't in school this quarter, but members of his band are. We have had samples of their ability before and they are deservedly popular as musicmakers at our dances.

This month's Freshman Class is slated to give an assembly program. It will be a minstrel. Class members received this suggestion with enthusiasm. Special parts have been assigned; members of the chorus volunteered. Miss Fulton will assist the group.

—Billie Sager

COLLEGE YWA MEETS

The College YWA met Wednesday night, January 4, with eleven members present.

The meeting opened with the group singing, "Take My Life," led by Wilma Stow. Dot Logan led the group in prayer.

During the business session, Dot Logan presided. The group decided to finish the religious census that was started in December on Saturday afternoon, January 7, beginning at 1 o'clock.

Focus Week, a week of emphasis on the Y.W.A., was discussed. It was decided to climax the activities of Focus Week with a progressive party on Saturday night following the observance. Louise Hurt had charge of the program. Margaret Duncan presented the devotional. Using "You're on the Spot," as the theme, Annie Sue Clift, June Traywick, and Ella Mae Clift participated in the discussion. Wilma Stow dismissed the group with prayer.—Ella Mae Clift

AGRICULTURE CLUB

The Agriculture Club met Wednesday, January 4, to finish electing officers and make plans for the forthcoming assembly program to be given by the Agriculture Club.

Doyle Tucker, president, presided and the following officers were elected: Billy Brown, reporter; Paul Moore, critic; and John Gossett, sergeant-at-arms.

The club as a whole discussed plans for obtaining an agriculture film that will be of interest to the student body; the date for this assembly is January 17, and was hope that this film can be obtained by this time.

No further business was brought up, and President Doyle Tucker adjourned the meeting.

—Billy Brown, Reporter



Hilarity was the result when students portrayed the faculty



THE MOLEHOLE

By MOE

This time ole Moe liked to have not mads the surface, you see I was iced in, and had to cut my way out. When Mark Twain said, "Everybody talks about the weather, but nobody does anything about it," he was only partly right. Now scientists can make it rain, get foggy, etc., but why doesn't someone figure out a way to keep it from sleeting and snowing? Well, at least they should regulate it, have it only at Christmastime, or set aside certain snow days in the year. Maybe we should appeal to congress, that's the way you get most everything else accomplished, and get them to pass a snow law.

Oh, boy, what I would give for just one hot, sultry, August day! I can dream, can't I?

It's been rumored around that the Agriculture Dept. is going to start a new project. It's seal farming. You see, since the abrupt change in climatic conditions, this has become possible. We can all look forward to having seal meat for breakfast.

Twice this year the Volette has asked for a sign over on the corner of the campus and we have heard nothing from it. Are we out of paint and lumber? Maybe it's that the school doesn't rate a sign, or could it be? If we thought it would help the situation, we'd hold a session of prayer, but we've just about come to the conclusion that even prayer would not get us a sign. Could it be that we are isolationists?

You know it has been said that we students here in school never have a serious thought. They say we're frivolous, giddy, unthoughtful, and all the other adjectives pertaining to youth. They say we never think of such things as foreign policy, the communists, elections, labor, etc. So what? Maybe we don't, but why should we? We only live once, and we're only young once, so why should we ponder over the world's problems. Suppose we did, could we change or affect them? What about all the guys who died in the last crusade? Did they go around worrying about the world's problems, and if they did, what good did it do them?

Well, enough of that wind. Have you noticed all the boots around this campus? Everybody's wearing them. These stories are going to westernize us.

Did you ever try listening to a close football game and write at the same time? That's what I'm doing. The score is: The Rebels are leading 14 to 13 over the

Yankees. Can't we Southerners play football!

I'd better lay off sports or get sued for libel by the sports columnist.

I wouldn't want it to get spread around, but there's a jilted man on this campus. He's been capriciously cast aside, and now goes about with his heart fluttering about on his tongue.

The other night I was going down the hall in the men's dorm when I happened to hear this lost lover weeping helplessly. "Oh lost and gone forever, windstrewn and wasted," this was the wrath he poured out in soliloquy as he walked to and from across the room. The door was closed so I stopped to listen. He kept walking but he was silent for awhile.

Just as I was about to leave, he began again: "Lost, all is lost and the wilds of the world will get her." Well, I remained for some time listening to this poor soul and his woes. It got worse all along, until finally he was raging mad. I got scared and left. Which one of you girls is guilty? This guy is really in a piteous state. Couldn't you console him just a wee bit? He might even commit suicide.

"Keep that Confederate money boys, for the South shall rise again," is fast becoming the battle-cry of all the male rebels here in school. Who has raised the stars and bars around here? Seriously though, don't you think them star stars and stripes are much the better.

Ideas, Ideas, Ideas, and more Ideas; that's what everybody who works on this paper prays for. Once you get an idea, or a concept, then you try to develop it into lines. You pull and stretch and hope it's worth writing about. Then you get old Webster down and start expanding for all your worth, when you've written dry and the writing stinks you start looking for another idea. Where are those born geniuses, we could use at least two.

Well, let's sign off and if YOU-ALL can't come... write.

The Managing Editor wheeled his chair around and pushed a button. The person wanted entered. "Here," said the Editor, "are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way to run a paper. See that they are all carried out."

And the office boy, gathering them all into a large wastebasket, did so.

WOODEN BOX NEWS

Once again with the beginning of a new quarter the men's dormitory becomes alive with the familiar noises after a peaceful rest. Once again rooms will be stacked; doors will be nailed tightly shut; fireworks will go off in the late hours of the night; or some other of the many jokes that continue to be carried on from one quarter to the other.

You might be interested to know the history of the Wooden Box before it is replaced by a new building in the future. The men's dormitory was formerly a Waves' barracks located in Mobile, Ala. It was transported to Martin by truck in August of 1946. During this period, due to the war, there was a shortage of nails; however, some of the faculty helped by driving over the county and buying up nails. In June, 1947, the work had proceeded far enough for students to begin living in the dormitory.

This building is an interesting place with quite a history; however, in the future students will not have the privilege of calling the men's dormitory a "Wooden Box." James Eason wrote to Knoxville to find out what action had been made on the preparation of a new men's dormitory here at Martin. The answer to his letter is as follows:

Dear Mr. Eason:

"I cannot tell you how much I appreciate your letter of Dec. 15 commenting on the action that has been taken by the Board of Trustees of The University toward the construction of a new dormitory at the Junior College. The contract with the architect has already been signed and the plans are getting underway. We hope that these can be pushed along as rapidly as possible in order that the dormitory may be ready for occupancy at the earliest possible date.

We take a lot of pride in the Junior College. We think we have a fine faculty staff and certainly the students we get at Knoxville from the Junior College measure up exceedingly well in their scholastic standing with those we get from other educational institutions.

Please communicate our best wishes to the other boys in the dormitory. I hope that you have a very Merry Christmas and all the best that the New Year can bring to you.

Yours very truly,
C. E. BREHM,
President.

Since the list of officers for the Knights of the Wooden Box was not in the last issue, I might take this space to inform you of the boys who run this worthy organization. The officers are:

James Eason, president; Jimmy Yancey, vice-president; Fred Welch, secretary and treasurer; Joe Summers, reporter; and Jim Tom Williams, sergeant-at-arms. The new students who have moved into the dormitory are Cecil Coward, James Pipkin, Robert Hart, Woodrow Hood, Lanois Thompson, Jim Lanier, Max Goodman, Norman Terrell, Robert Ingram, Lewis Dungan, Joe Stallings, and John Pope. The boys who have moved into the dormitory from town are Don Fisher, Billy Garrett, Dave Moffatt, Harold Woodard, and David Turner.

—Joe Summers.

Read Your

WEAKLEY COUNTY PRESS

For News of Your
College Community

GET OFF ROUTE 25, YOUNG MAN

Excerpts from an article by Charles F. Kettering, reprinted by permission of Collier's.

In the latest issue of COLLIER'S there is an article of general interest and inspiration so we printed excerpts for the interest of the student body.

Charles F. Kettering, the world-famous inventor and engineer, today advised the would-be inventors and trail-blazers of the nation to accept failure as a part of learning because "Failure is the practical key to success."

The discoverer of the self-starter, writing in COLLIER'S this week, said that "the young fellow gets so afraid of the word 'failure' that he's afraid to attempt to do anything."

"Failure is as essential in making inventions as the problem itself," Kettering added.

"The difference between education and inventions is that from the time you start kindergarten right on through the time you are examined three, four or five times a year, if you flunk it is considered something terrible.

"But an inventor can fail 999 times and if he succeeds once, he is in."

The 73-year-old inventor, who literally added wheels to progress as General Motors' vice-president, maintained we have not reached the end of things at all—"we have only reached the end of human progress when we look down instead of up."

"Our educational systems need to stress the unfinished state of our knowledge about nature and recognize that inventions, discoveries, and research are ways of looking up," Kettering wrote in the COLLIER'S article.

To illustrate his hope that America's youth would be continually alert to try the unknown ways, Kettering told how a friend doubted that the inventor could drive his car from Detroit to Dayton, Ohio, "Ket's" home city, in 4½ hours.

On the next trip the friend went along. They rode into Dayton in 4½ hours.

"You didn't stay on Route 25," the friend objected, referring to the route red-lined on all maps.

"If you're a stranger, that's the road you should take," Kettering says. "It never occurred to my colleague that you could take any other road on either side of Route 25."

Date Set For Engineers Ball

Don't make the mistake of putting it off too long—putting off asking that girl of your dreams to the E. B. (Engineers' Ball).

This is going to be the biggest dance of the year. Already plans are being made for the big occasion. The math wizards, Mr. Sadler and Mr. William Taylor have been hard at work differentiating about how much money to use for the gigantic event. Mr. Ed Taylor has been shopping for the right decorations, while Mr. McKinney has been figuring out the lighting to be used. Mr. Jim Jones has had his crew of surveyors out staking out where to erect certain decorations. All these people have been thinking about this great epic to take place on March 25. Never has Mr. Odell Jones seen such work and planning go into any other affair ever held on the campus. So don't forget it's the E. B. (Engineers' Ball) on Mar. 25, the beginning of the spring quarter.

—Win Gutmann.

Mr. Chenette: "How many times have I told you to get to class on time?"

Fireball: "I don't know. I thought you were keeping score."

Judge: "You admit that you drove over that man with a loaded truck. Well, what have you to say in defense?"

Turner: "I didn't know it was loaded."

"There's a lot of country on either side of it; in fact, half the earth is on each side of it."

"Often the biggest problem the inventor has is not in getting his apparatus to work, but in getting it to work in time with what the public thinks at the time."

Kettering, co-founder of the Sloan-Kettering Institute for Cancer Research, insists new inventions are made always under the stress of an attitude that it cannot be done.

And Kettering is one successful inventor who believes that the invention, be it Diesel locomotive or piston ring, has a very definite "say" on how it's going to behave.

A piston ring that ran 1,500,000 miles, and one that ran only 50,000 were exhibited at a convention attended by Kettering and an engineering friend. Said the engineer:

"I wouldn't have that piston. I don't see how you ever designed a thing like that."

Kettering shows him a card.

"That ran 1,500,000 miles."

The friend, unimpressed, pointed to the other piston, "That's the only one that's any good."

"How do you know?"

"I'm an engineer."

"Yes," said Kettering, "but

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Lovell Avenue Martin

Surely... We Had A Good Time In Washington

By Ella Mae Chitt

Annie and I accompanied by Miss Kathryn Taylor, assistant home agent in Dyer County left Memphis on "The Tennessean" at 7:40 Saturday night, December 10. After we found our seats on the train, we noticed a girl with a NJVGA badge on her coat enter the coach. We introduced ourselves and found there were twelve other delegates from Mississippi and one from Arkansas in the same coach with us bound for the Capital City. When we stopped in Corinth, we were joined by three more delegates from Mississippi.

We tried to get some sleep Saturday night, but our efforts proved in vain. We were so excited! Early Sunday morning we were still in Tennessee, and the rain was pouring down. As we entered the mountains of Virginia, we saw scattered patches of snow. This really woke us up!

We arrived in Washington about 10 o'clock Sunday night and it was still raining. As we approached Union Station, we saw the dome of the Capitol looking like a great jeweled crown in the darkness of the night.

We immediately went to Hotel Washington where we found our room and registered. After unpacking our baggage, we went to sleep.

At 8 o'clock Monday morning the 497 delegates from practically every state in the United States divided into groups and boarded charter buses for the tour.

It happened that we three from Tennessee were the only three Southerners on our bus. It really amazed us to hear the Northerners talk, and you should have seen them listening to our drawl. Really, the second day we had them saying "you-all!"

At 8:45 a.m., we arrived at the Plant Industries Building in Beltsville, Maryland. After the welcoming address, the groups were taken on tours of the greenhouses which covered 14,000 acres. We ate lunch at the Log Cabin.

After lunch we went to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland. This academy is situated on the Severn River and adjoins the old colonial city of Annapolis. The buildings are grouped around a quadrangle, called the Yard. The Chapel was one of beauty with its huge dome. Within the chapel, where services are non-denominational and where over 2,000 midshipmen worship every Sunday, our attention was drawn to the five giant stained-glass windows. In the crypt of the Chapel is the body of John Paul Jones.

After leaving the Naval Academy, we visited the State House in Annapolis. There we were welcomed by the Governor of Maryland. This State House, the oldest state capitol in use today, contains the room in which Washington resigned his commission as head of the Continental Army.

After a supper served by the civic clubs of Annapolis, we went by buses to the University of Maryland where we played folk games.

Tuesday was again devoted to tours, despite the rapid downpour of rain. We left the hotel at 8 o'clock and went to the Lincoln Memorial. This Memorial resembles the Parthenon in appearance. The interior floor and walls are of pink Tennessee marble. The statue of Lincoln on the interior also rests upon a platform of Tennessee marble. The statue is impressive, as the sculptor has expressed the gentle power and determination of Lincoln, not only in the face but also in the hands which grasp the arms of the massive seat.

Through the archway and up the green stairway passed approximately eighty couples. It was evident that Batts florist and Martin Flower Shop had a hand in this affair and that the men will be doing without

We viewed the Washington Monument, which is really a beautiful human creation. We next crossed the Potomac River from Washington into Virginia. Included on this tour was a stop at the Arlington National Cemetery and the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. On the brow of the hill overlooking the cemetery stands the Arlington Memorial Amphitheatre. It was indeed inspiring to walk through these hallowed grounds.

We then left for Mount Vernon via the Pentagon Building, which is the largest office building in the world. On the way to Mount Vernon, we went through the quaint city of Alexandria. At Mount Vernon we toured the home of George Washington, and placed a wreath at the tomb of George and Martha Washington.

We ate lunch at the Washington Airport and following this, we inspected a Capital Airlines four-motor Airliner.

The afternoon tour included a visit of the Department of Agriculture, Capitol, Supreme Court, White House, and the Library of Congress. We visited the Supreme Court while it was in session. During this tour we saw the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, Post-Office Union Building, Department of Justice, and the National Gallery of Art.

On Tuesday night the group assembled in the Hall of Nations in Washington Hotel and played folk games.

Wednesday was demonstration day. After our demonstration was completed we went on group tours within walking distances of Hotel Washington. On this tour we visited the Federal Bureau of Investigation Building. We also visited the National Museum which is directed by the Smithsonian Institution, and then we walked by the Washington Monument on our way back to the hotel.

Thursday was devoted to the judging, grading, and identification contest. On Thursday night a gala banquet was held in the Hall of Nations. The Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, The Honorable Knox T. Hutchinson, from Tennessee was the guest speaker at the banquet. During this gathering all the awards, trophies, and prizes were presented to the winners in the various projects. I might add that we didn't win anything on our demonstration, but we didn't lose anything either.

We left Washington at 8:30 Friday morning on "The Tennessean" and arrived in Memphis at 11 Saturday morning. (We were three hours late, but we didn't mind.)

These are only a few of the highlights of the NJVGA Convention in Washington. Most of these mentioned were the outstanding places and things most closely associated with Washington. It was indeed a pleasure to represent Tennessee at this convention, but the greatest pleasure was learning to live and work together with boys and girls from all over the United States (even if we did have a hard time defending the South). Surely, we had a good time!

The National Junior Vegetable Growers Association Convention is held during the second week of December every year in rotating localities in the northeastern, central western, and southern regions. At this convention two days are devoted to educational trip and tours two days to demonstration and judging contests, winding up with a banquet where all the awards are presented to the winners. Official headquarters are located at the University of Massachusetts.

supper for the next six months. I have often wondered how it is that no two girls turned up at the dance with identical gowns and it still amazes me that there could be so many beautiful creations, each with its own distinguishing characteristic. It was a riot of colors as the couples swayed to the harmonious melodies rendered by Bruce Dyer and the Rhythm Rascals, supplemented by a solo by Bill Patterson on the electric fan. This attribute of Bill's was unknown to us until this great occasion when Bill decided to honor us.

During half time intermission, the male octet lulled all there with "It's a Grand Night for Singing," and a top number was staged by Katie Harris and Betty Chapman to the music of "A Bicycle Built for Two," a neat job of co-ordination. The highlight of the entertainment was a duet by a great pair, Louise Crowley and Ralph Guthrie who, together, gave

UTJC SPORTS

Boost the Vols

SPORTLINES

By BOBBY HUGHES

BASKETBALL RAMBLINGS

It seems appropriate to start this off in a basketball mood since the season is now underway, and we haven't gotten around to discussing the prospects of the Junior Vol quintet. In the opening loss (50-30) Itawamba Junior College last week, the club showed definite possibilities of becoming a winning ball team, but they are behind in conditioning due to the late start, and it should take four or five games before they reach top form.

Itawamba held one decided advantage besides the big end of the score, but it wouldn't be fair to take any credit away from the Itawamba players because they had a fine ball team with class and sharp shooting power. However, they were a seasoned ball team with 13 games behind them and the Vols were just opening up. That was the big difference.

Crowd enthusiasm reached a new high this year during the first quarter when the Vols took advantage of a momentary lapse in the Itawamba machine to jump into an early lead. Offhand, I can't think of anything that would help the school's reputation in Martin and throughout Tennessee more than a good ball team. It's just possible that this 1950 team could be it. They have the sparkplug in Doug Rainwater, a hustling, little blond ball-hawk, who blossomed out as a star in the first game, Doug won the fancy of all the spectators with his slashing style of play, and he showed that he could do just about everything well. He has a pair of strong, sure hands that enable him to keep full control of a ball, his reflexes are unusually sharp, and he has an assortment of accurate shots.

Tom Vowell, slender sophomore who did his high school playing for South Fulton, comes up from the "B" team last year to a regular guard spot and is counted on for a lot of ball playing. He had an off-night in the opener as far as scoring went, but he played his steady type of ball. His scoring should improve because he has shown the ability in practice to score from 6 to 10 points a game.

Forwards David Turner and Bob Ammons should be able to rack up their share of points in every game. Both have good wheeling one-handers, something that is necessary in their position. Ammons showed that he will be one of the top point men with his 10 points which was second only to Rainwater's 11. Bob is the only varsity-experienced player on the squad, and it is noticeable in his court actions.

One point in Vol attack which fell down almost completely in the first game was the center play. Coach J. C. Henson used Louie Jordan (6-2), H. W. Campbell (6-4), and Bill Patterson (6-3) at the pivot. All of their squad of Henry, Johnston, Dodick, Renelrick, Carlock, Bevil, Odum, Leathers, Hussey, Wigington, Young, and McFerrin saw action in the "A" and "B" games and all were impressive. Guyton action in the "A" and "B" games and all were impressive. Guyton action in the "A" and "B" games and all were impressive.

On the Itawamba squad of 12 players, all but one are freshmen. They have three boys from the great basketball state of Indiana who enrolled recently at Itawamba, and these boys haven't quite become familiar with Southern basketball. Ten of the players are going to school on basketball scholarships. Little U. T. is still one of the few colleges which do not offer athletic scholarships, and it seems that its athletics will continue to suffer as a result, because in these modern times no athlete will give his talents freely when he can go to another school and have his tuition, meals, and other miscellaneous things given to him in exchange for his athletic services.

ITAWAMBA EARN'S TENTH WIN

All the way up from their home grounds in Fulton, Mississippi, the Itawamba Indians earned their tenth win in 14 games against the Vols. Three of those losses came by one-point margins and the other was a 4-point defeat. They have played mostly independent teams this season, but they own a split in two games with the Ole Miss freshmen, and wins over Holmes and Ellisville Colleges. The team is coached by Russell Reid, a former basketball player at Ole Miss.

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ITAWAMBA IMPRESSED WITH U. T. GYM

In chatter after the game in the dressing room, Itawamba players were highly impressed with the UTJC gym and dressing room facilities. Every player and the coach agreed that the Vol foldhouse was the top plant they had played in this season. Several players remarked that they had difficulty controlling the ball on the springy floor after playing on old floors most of the time. Most of the boys also seemed to agree that they played their poorest game of the season against the Vols, which doesn't make the Vols look any better to say the least. They were referring mostly to their first quarter lapse when they found great difficulty locating the basket.

MARION WILHAUCK PLACED ON MVC HONOR TEAM

One of the outstanding Vol linemen of the past season, Center Marion Wilhauck, has been named on the All-Mississippi Valley Conference second team at center. Coaches of the various schools in the conference voted on the selection, and they thought enough of Marion's play to name him on the honor team. It was a fine tribute to a boy who takes his sports as seriously as Marion does, Marion and his twin brother, Aaron, were heavily counted on by the Vol football team at the start of the season, but early injuries to both boys played havoc with those plans.

VOLS HIT LOW PERCENTAGE OF SHOTS IN OPENER

In both of the opening night games, the shooting charts taken showed that the Vols hit a low percentage of their field tries as well as their foul line shooting. The "B" team hit only 11 of 69 tries for a very low 16 percent and the varsity connected for only 12 in 64 attempts for 18 percent. Normal shooting should be from 25 to 30 percent. The "B" team hit only 7 of 15 foul shots and the varsity could make only 5 of 18 shots. A high degree of accuracy should be registered from the foul line, as high as 70 or 75 percent.

VOL "B" TEAM SHOT CHART VOL "A" TEAM SHOT CHART

Player	FGA-FA	FTA-FT	Pts	Player	FGA-FA	FTA-FT	Pts
Veltman, f	1-0	1-1	2	Turner, f	9-2	1-0	4
Crowe	6-0	0-0	0	Patterson, f-c	7-1	2-1	3
Anderson	0-0	0-0	0	Ammons, f	15-4	7-2	10
Hampton, f	12-2	0-0	4	Russell	1-0	0-0	0
Bennett	1-0	0-0	0	Jordan, c	2-0	1-0	0
Williamson, c	11-2	3-0	4	Campbell	3-0	0-0	0
Lanier	5-0	2-2	2	Vowell, g	9-0	6-2	2
Luckey, g	10-2	3-1	5	A. Wilhauck	0-0	0-0	0
Cates	10-3	1-0	6	Rainwater, g	17-5	1-1	11
Jernigen	0-0	0-0	0	M. Wilhauck	1-0	0-0	0
Roberts, g	8-1	5-3	5				
Huffius	5-1	0-0	1	TOTALS	64-12	18-5	30
TOTALS	69-11	15-7	29				

DOES BROOKLYN KNOW ABOUT THIS?

Every ball player dreams of the day when he will be hot as a firecracker, but few ever attain their dreams as literally as Outfielder Norman Lawrence of an East Oakland, California, sandlot team. The 13-year-old lad chased a fly ball so vigorously that the friction of his pants ignited some matches in his pocket. The matches touched off a pocket of firecrackers and things started happening. Now a lot of players would have blown up with the crackers, but not Norman. He banged his way across the outfield and caught the fly ball to the cheers and amazement of his teammates.

us "Through a Long Sleepless." We are all looking forward to many more numbers by this pair. The confetti snowfall certainly surprised all the eager beavers who all had but one idea, "I'd better get my girl one, or else." To the few scavengers who stayed around after refreshments were served, fell a few more balloons which had stuck in the rafters. We are greatly indebted to Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Campbell, Mr. Campbell, and Mr. King who made the perfect chaperones. We are also indebted to the combined efforts of the girls' dorms for giving us this wonderful dance. Pat Smith Win Gutmann

Itawamba Defeats Vols 50-30

Playing their first game of the season, a determined Junior Vol team went down in defeat 50-30. The Itawamba win was their 10th against four losses. This game experience may well have been the difference between victory and defeat for the Vols. For the first 15 minutes of the first half they literally played Itawamba off their feet. Then experience began to tell and the team fell behind.

The first five minutes of the game were scoreless for both teams, something almost unheard of in this day of high-scoring. Honor of scoring the year's first points went to Rainwater. After Itawamba tied it up, the Vols spurred to an 8-2 lead on three quick baskets. The cheering at this time was an answer to any who may have questioned a lack of school spirit. A few points on the right side and the noise is there. Itawamba began a slow climb and with four minutes left, tied the score at 14 all. The visitors then sent in their second string and the Vols retaliated. This move proved disastrous as Itawamba outscored us 9-1 to take a 24-15 half-time lead.

Both first strings were on the floor as the second half began. For the first 10 minutes play was about even, but as time went on, more experience and better conditioning had their effect with Itawamba spurring to its comfortable 20-point victory, 50-30.

Rainwater was easily the outstanding player on the floor. His rebounding, ball-handling, and floor play were outstanding and more than once he literally "stole" the ball from a bewildered opponent. Turner, appearing in his first game, played a creditable game while Ammons played his usual good all-around game. If his shooting eye was up to his floor play, he would be outstanding. Vowell, up from last year's B's, played well defensively but was far off form offensively as was Jordan, starting center.

We predict one thing: this year's team will win some games and let other teams know they were in a battle.

UTJC	Itawamba
Ammons	5 0 10
Henry	1 2 4
Turner	2 0 4
Johnston	2 2 6
Jordan	0 0 0
Dodick	1 4 6
Vowell	0 2 2
Rendrick	3 0 6
Rainwater	5 1 11
Carlock	3 0 6
Patterson	1 1 1
Leathers	5 0 10
Bevil	3 1 7
McFerrin	1 0 2

Bees Lose To Itawamba 63-29

It looks as if the U. T. "Bees" took after their big brothers last Tuesday night as the more experienced Itawamba "B" five defeated them by a score of 63-29. The score, however, does not give too true a picture of the game. The B squad played a good game considering it was the first game for any of them and that their opponents had about thirteen games under their belts.

The visitors jumped off to a long lead at the very beginning and the only question was what the final score would be. The Itawamba B's were not really that at all but the subs of the first team, all of them seeing action in the varsity game as well.

Cate, although not on the starting five, had a short streak of uncanny long shots and hit three from the center of the floor to take high honors with six points. The scoring was low but not an individual effort as four men were within one point of each other. Luckey showed a good game of ball handling and the entire team gave evidence of an ability to win once the players have had some actual game experience.

The starting lineup featured Williamson at center, Hampton and Veltman at forwards and Luckey and Roberts at guards. The play of such subs as Cate, Crowe, and Huffius indicated that they will be making a bid for regular births on the squad. Huffius made the most exciting play with a basket in the air as the horn ended the first half.

U. T. B's	Itawamba B's
Veltman	0 1 1
Bevil	8 3 10
Hampton	2 0 4
Odum	1 2 4
Wm'son	2 0 4
Wg'nton	7 1 15
Lanier	0 2 2
Young	4 3 11
Luckey	2 1 5
McFerrin	4 0 8
Cates	3 0 6
Hussey	3 0 6
Roberts	1 3 5
Hoffius	1 0 2

Black's Capture

(Continued from Page One) straight points and breezed in ahead of the downhearted Blues 16-14.

Intramurals will get into full swing again along about the last of January when the team sport will be basketball.

Valette Extension Course

How To Get That Date

Well, members of the class, I have shown the members of the fairer sex just how it is to be the ones asking for dates. Maybe they can realize by this what trouble some of us men have to go to.

It seems to me I have found a deficiency in ye olde Valette polls. Not once have we polled the boys to see what qualities their ideal girl has. Maybe when we run such a poll it'll reveal to you girls what the boys, on the average, like in a girl.

Starting from scratch, let's pick the girl you would like to date. First of all, you've got to stay in your class. If you're handsome and dashing and carry a good line of patter, you can date a campus beauty. O. K. Who said you wanted to? The thing I am trying to emphasize is, don't think you are a Don Juan if a barn door has all the classic lines of your face.

Surprisingly enough, though, as long as we are on this subject, I have it from a reliable source that looks is only a small factor in the guys' girls fall in love with. So don't be discouraged!

Now that we have picked the object of our affections, let's get on with the technique. If you ask her for a date and are a total stranger, the chances are you'll get the classic ego killer, no! Put in a little ground work first. While doing this you will vindicate or destroy your reason for wanting to date her in the first place.

Flirt, man, flirt! I don't mean by that to do juvenile handlings around her to show off your prowess; just make it a point to talk to her in the cafeteria at the table you maneuvered yourself to. Give her the big smile and hello when you see her on the campus, and then take her to the dear old D. B. for a coke. If you've been smooth and interesting, when you ask her for that first all-important date, the chances are she'll repeat those three most assuring letters of the English alphabet, yes. We hope so, anyway. If she already has a date, don't despair. Try at least three times pretty far in advance, and then quit! That's enough.

But you got the date. Now comes the planning of the date, the first one, that is all-important, as far as your present status is concerned. Do it up right! That doesn't mean lavish money right and left, you can't buy her. Just put plenty of variety and originality into the date.

Talk, that word scares more boys than any other word I know. "What do you talk about?" Brother, if she's the gal for you, don't worry, you'll be surprised how fluent you are. Anyway, there's no doubt the first date's conversation will come easily.

And when you take her to the dorm, or her home, what you do on the steps in the way of a good-night kiss is up to you and the preparation you have made. Heck, all she could do is say no.

Now you have the date, others should come more easily. If they don't, so what the heck, they tell me there's fish in the sea that's never been caught.

Probably the Delta Phi Delta, and Nu Kappa Nu formal dance

has shown the members of the fairer sex just how it is to be the ones asking for dates. Maybe they can realize by this what trouble some of us men have to go to.

It seems to me I have found a deficiency in ye olde Valette polls. Not once have we polled the boys to see what qualities their ideal girl has. Maybe when we run such a poll it'll reveal to you girls what the boys, on the average, like in a girl.

It seems I heard a joke you girls will appreciate.

Mother: How is it that you never wear brown, darling?

Sophomore girl: I bought a pair of black shoes when I was a freshman.

And the tale got around that back several years ago it was the custom to say grace at the dining hall. One mighty day when hash was the main dish, the lady of the dining hall asked a student, named Joe for convenience, to say grace.

Joe looked at the mountain of hash on the plate and said, "Mrs. P., I don't see anything here that hasn't been blessed before."

And the custom of saying grace over the meals at the dining hall was done away with after that.

Now where was I? Oh yes, as I was saying, "The thing wrong about the modern co-ed is that she..." saved by the bell, literally.

—Professor Van de Mathis, B.S.-M.S.-Ph.D.

PROPHECY

Moon sanguine arose,
Across the rippled lake.
Insects drowsy hum at close,
All life asleep, but I awake—
To listen, listen, in my ears
And see, see, in the quiet spell
Prophecy... for the coming years
And perhaps my future tell.

The moon shook off
Its color, and gold became;
Then higher still aloft
Silver, and in disdain
I turned back to the earth
For Neither blood, gold, nor silver
Could help the birth
Of this the new Year.

I looked instead
To the brown below my feet
And knew then men look not
Ahead
When soll their debts must meet;
Yet am I not drawn
To this the staff of men?
From birth which is the dawn
To death which is the end.

Come then the night
And come the day
Come then the plight
And come the ray
Of hope, but let me
Count days one by one
Not in prophecy
But in day's work done.

Leonard P.: "How did you get the bump?"

Alvin U.: "My wife threw a vase at me."

Leonard P.: "Why didn't you duck?"

Alvin U.: "I did, but she allowed for that."

— VARSITY THEATER —

"AMBUSH" Robert Taylor-Arlene Dahl
"COVER GIRL" Rita Hayworth-Gene Kelley
In Technicolor

"CHALLENGE TO LASSIE" Edmund Gwenn-Donald Crisp
"RENEGADES" Larry Parks-Evelyn Keyes
In Technicolor

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